BURRS

COURTY FAIR

Told by a Fadden" Edward W. Townsend)

Convented?, 1806, by the New York Herald Co. HERE is a bey in our school named Henry, who lends money to other boys and charges the rent for it, but he wears clothe which need attention. So the boys may that when Henry's father buys him new clothes he sells them and buys an old suit and takes the money he makes by that and rents out to boys who made nistakes about their own money, which hasn't lasted as long as they thought it would-which is the funniest thing about money; it never

Henry is the boy who likes Passy, and he was never known to spend a cent until he bought her some caudy. She was trelking home with me and telling me what high marks she got from teacher, when Heavy came up and gave her a big stick of candy. I thought the joke would on Henry when she would give me half the stick. She didn't. I was never so surprised in my life, for she left me standing there like a gawk and welked off with Henry. I didn't think any girl could be as mean as that; regular girl mucker trick I call it, but Cousin Mary Said I would have to guess again a good many times if I thought Pussy was the only girl in the world who could see more to admire in a boy with candy than in a boy with

I borrowed twenty cents from Henry last week, so I owe him forty now, but when I've paid him I'll tell him what I think of him. If he says he doesn't care for my opinion, I'll give him what's com-ing to him besides his one hundred per cent a week for the reat of his maner.

But it's all right, anyway, for what I bought with those twenty cents brough about a corking adventure. ! bought stick licerice and vanilla extract with i to make licorice beer with. Thre was on Safurday, so Estay and I went out to the farm, for there is a haunted tree there, and of course if you bury your licories water under a haupted tree it makes the bulliest kind of heer. So Eggy and i help Grandma make her quince marmalade, and she said we wouldn't, but she'd melted the licuries, flavored it, earlied up tight in a battle and went to bury b The lounted tree is down by the corper where the lane turns in from the read stunning hackleberries on the other ald of the tane, where there is a lot Grandle never farms—and it is a very sid true, and has been mounted for ever so long, but I never knew why until that day. We had never knew why until that day, dug but a little way when we can't on an fron box about the size of a big cigar box

Of course we thought of pirates right and it was so rusted to mently gone and the top came off casy when we pulled a little on it. Then, I tell you, we got a crucior-just surprise. for the box was all filled with title pack ages wrapped up in something that looked like alled allk, and their shapes made Eggy and me gasp, for there was something about them that said "tewelry?"

I took Eggy to keep watch and I chared

off for Grandpa. He came, took and some of the parkages, unwrapped them, looked as passied as we were. But after he had he unwrapped he called ent, "Martin. Marthal" and started with the heal for whose weedering what can I make tiredpa so excited.

When we all got into the kitchen, and "= the things were aprend out on the table. Grandpa took the ring spann sermbled in and gave it to Grandens, als hand trem-

MOMORY to pay ONR when we ready also was the to will guld ship -B-COMP-MINNEY (COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY THE ! W YORK HERALD CO.) WALKED OFFLWITH HENRY."

An Auventurous Voyage With a Shipload of Animal Pets.

Illustrated by B. Corey Kilvert

the huckes with jewels on them, which demusium said is dies were in those times, and other presents, and all the things same from France and were very smart. These were the range we found in the

er came with a latter from Dorothea's brockers, and his business was to get the Tocies to callet in the British army. Grandma has seen a picture of him-it is over in that Tory house now—and he is

is over in that Tory house now—and he is a ripping looking chap in a red coat uniform. He didn't find many Tories to assilst, but he found Dorothea very attractive and he made love to her. Het Dorothea wouldn't listen to him at dies.

Then one day—it was in July, 1777—Grandpa said a beautiful young American girl, named Jeans M 'rea, was killed and scalped by the wich dians, who were fighting for the Britain. When David heard that he said he must light against the Britiah. But Dorothea said he would so ashained not to fight, and he got a but of other farmers' some and they marched off to help save some American soldiers who were in a fort—Fort Stapsoldiers with were in a forte-Fort Stan-wix. Grandpa said—who were holding the fort against a lot of British and Germans and Indians. David's company joined with theneral Herkimer, and they had a

draudful fight in a swamp.

As soon as David went off to fight the British Dorothea went with the British officer and was married to him by an army minister named Mr. Brudenell.

David was killed by the Indians in that

ewamp fight, and Josish Hamilton, who was fighting in Fort Stanwix, get David's body, with a tomanawk which killed him and he sent the tomanawk to Dorothen, who was then in Montresi,

who was then in Montrest.

Long after the war was over and Jeelah was married and living here with his family. Dorothea's family cashe back, but Josiah would never speak to them, and didn't have anything to do with them, because of Dorothea. But when Jeelah was an old man Dorothea came back to her old home, from England, and she wrote to Josiah and asked him if she wrote to Josiah and saked him if she might come and bring back some presents David gave her when they were jouing. Josiah answered "No," that he wished her not to come; and he saked her if she could give back what was taken from him by the Indian's tomahawk.

Then a story got about the country that the oak tree David and Dorothea used to sit under when they were lovers wis

hit under when they were lovers was haunted. People said they had seen the ghosts of David and Dorothes walking under the tree at night, but Joseh said thoy saw no ghosts, because Dorothea was alive. Then one day Josiah got a letter from Dorothea saying she going back to England, but she had b her heart under the oak tree.

Grandpa has that letter now, and be told me that all my grandpas since Josiah has read it and told the story to their children as he told it to me. But they al supposed that Dorothea's letter was only make-believe, and that she never buried auything under the tree. Grandpa said he had an old diary of Josiah's which showed that he did know that Dorothea watched and seen her, but did not have the heart to drive her away because one night he had heard her crying sud call-ing out for David. But Josiah never said

that the presents were buried there.
You can guess how excited we were to hear such a story which wasn't make believe at all, and a story we had to do with, too. Grandma cried while she looked over the presents and spread out the clothe they had been wrapped in, and suddenly she held up one cloth, looked at it hard, wiped her spectacles and looked again and then gave it to me, saying, "Look, Hamilton, with your young eyes! Isn't there writing there?"

I could see that there was writing.

I could see that there was writing the equidat make out the words till Grandpa brought a glass which makes everything look big, and then I could spell

Grandpa took the fine same extincted for formation the fine same extincted points to a name written me is most of the ring. You can be instead of the ring. Yo